

First - War - Extra!



The Gateway



Published once a week by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta.

Vol. X. No. 2

Edmonton, Alberta, Friday, November 7, 1919

Price Five Cents

VARSIITY Soldiers DECLARE WAR - - Nov. 11

U. of A. Returned Men
Decide to Oppose the
Enemy with Force.

Great Air Fight Expected.

(Special Cable from 'Varsity Associated Press.)

H. Q., Athabasca Hall, Nov. 7th.—Offensive
will be resumed by U. of A. Corps, Nov. 11, 20.30.

The above information, received at the Gateway Office, comes in a dispatch, sent in code. It shows definitely that the great Campus Forces have decided to oppose the Kill Joys with terpsichorean force. The 'Varsity air fleet will probably attack the enemy in large numbers. The next news will probably give the result of this attack and prove the superiority of our forces.

Pembina, Nov. 7th.—The news of the threatened attack by the Campus Corps has thoroughly demoralized the inhabitants of this neutral region, who await further action with trepidation. Added charms are apparent in all classes, due no doubt, to the hope that the enemy will be distracted by them. This may save much heartburning on the part of our fair civilians when this territory is invaded prior to the actual thundering of the guns.

Edmonton, Nov. 7th.—Major-General Teviotdale has been asked by the C. in C. Campus Troops to act as chief of the War Advisory Board and as Quarter-Master-General. It is expected that, in his new capacity, this rising young soldier will revolutionize the War Department.

Athabasca, Nov. 7.—Field Marshall Nichol and his chief of staff, General Appleton, have been delayed by offers of help from all quarters since the war has been mooted. Mobilization will commence within a few days and the recruiting offices will no doubt be working at high pressure. Only ex-soldiers will be accepted for enlistment. This is necessary, owing to the need for trained men in a war of the type this is certain to be. The C. in C. is optimistic of the issue and wears habitual sphinx-like smile whenever the subject of the war is broached.

Assiniboia, Nov. 7th.—The young people of this town are all stirred up over the pronouncement of war and a zest for the exercises of the gentle art of step-marching to various popular musical airs is keeping the staid inhabitants disturbed day and night. Even the old men may be seen tripping their floors to the tune of "Scots wae hae wi Wallace Bled," "I'm forever Blowing Bubbles," and such martial airs. A good enlistment is looked for when recruiting doors open.

ENEMY FEARS US!

(Enemy Message intercepted by 'Varsity Air Fleet
Wireless Today.)

The threatened war is filling the people of this country with fear. Such a martial attitude on the part of the dreaded Campus Troops bodes ill for the success of our forces. The civil inhabitants are already evacuating the boundary areas in large numbers, while some are even professing allegiance to the enemy. A large financial crisis is expected, while the food problem of the country will, it is feared, prove unprecedented in history. We fear the enemy's famous Boyles' artillery no less than the stern warlike ardour of the renowned 'Varsity storm troops.

Appleton Puts to See Big Naval Battle - - Enemy Fleet Totally Destroyed--Almost

(Rooters' Agency to Associated Press)

(Official 'Varsity Admiralty Dispatch)

'Varsity, Nov. 7th.—Admiral Appleton put to sea early this morning with his main battle squadron, consisting of "H.M.S. Jazz" (flagship), battle cruisers "Shady" and "Timmy," auxiliary cruisers "Pep," "Bust 'em," and "Roarin' to Go," and a fleet of fast destroyers of the "San Fairy Anne" type. Steaming in a north-easterly direction, the indomitable admiral encountered the enemy high seas fleet just off the Arts Building Shallows. Our fleet immediately offered battle. The enemy turned and fled, but not before the destroyer "Shady" had sent the enemy flagship "Killjoy" to the bottom. A running fight ensued in which "H. M. S. Bust 'em" rammed and sunk the enemy submarine "PiR2," leaving no tracks. "H.M.S. Roarin' to Go," commanded by Rear Admiral Sir John Colville, went astray in the fog, and her last wireless report stated her direction is due east, on Jasper Avenue, speed 28 knots, and that she was in hot pursuit of the enemy cruiser "Ennui." The pursuit of the main fleet continued into the enemy mine-fields, off Tall Timber Solvent, where Admiral Appleton now has the enemy fleet bottled up.

The engagement lasted, in all, four hours. We suffered no losses. The enemy lost the "Killjoy," the submarine "PiR2" and three destroyers of the "Perpetual Gloom" class in their own mine fields; and it may rightfully be assumed that "H.M.S. Roarin' to Go" will lay the "Ennui" by the heels before passing Selkirk Point. A message to this effect is hourly expected. The behaviour of the Pembina destroyer flotilla of the "San Fairy Anne" type was specially mentioned by Admiral Appleton, who expressed himself as highly pleased with their speed, sea-worthiness, and the true seaman-like manner in which they were handled. The surrender of the enemy fleet is expected sometime tomorrow, as escape is now out of the question.

(FLASH.—"H.M.S. Roarin' to Go" has sunk the "Ennui" off Selkirk Point.)

STOP PRESS

H.Q. Nov. 8th. The Minister of War reports that the Prime Minister, Mr. Roty, has received instructions from the King for immediate mobilization. Dr. Roty is highly gratified with the response of the country in his time of need and he is convinced that under the able management of the C. of C., our troops will gain a decisive victory immediately war is begun.

Dr. Killam, with his loyal band of volunteers, is proceeding with all dispatch to the far East front and is optimistic over the result of his expedition. We can only regret that he will not be present with us on the night of our victory.

COL. WELLS HOPEFUL, CALM AND CONFIDENT

Our special correspondent, C. Gabriel Rheinhorn, cables details of a short interview with the Director of Medical Services, who at the present time is making a flying visit to the various branches of the service on Pembina Hall front, as much depends on that sector in the Big Drive, scheduled for November 11th. He cables as follows:

Interviewed Col. "du lait" Wells today. The colonel wore his rimmed spectacles and looked unmistakably gloomy as he strode up and down the room. "I fear," said he, "that something has gone wrong at the headquarters of General Mooney. The Toronto sector is very important and I have received no official communication from that point for two days. I very much fear that my wing commander has been ill-advised by certain of my rivals." The colonel bit his lip and swore sonorously.

"Are the medical services prepared for war, sir?" I asked with some timidity.

"O.K." was the reply. "Fortunately we have enlarged the pest house hospital and it will be in charge of Capt. Charlie German, a very efficient officer, and his assistant, Capt. Johnny Walker. Major Corbett, of the Army Munitions Board, is at present turning out great quantities of nine ammunition with which to bombard the enemy's rear positions. We are very fortunate in having the services of such a man."

"I understand that the rum service is very important, sir."

"Very. We are arranging for special deliveries to all officers' messes, even those in the front line, so that the troops in this life-and-death struggle with "Ennui," "Boredom," and "Gloom," may profit indirectly at least. Our enemies will be overwhelmed by the fumes alone."

"Our allies from Pembina Peninsula may object to the use of poisonous gasses; but war is a brutal business, and all is fair in love—and all that sort of thing, you know. What!" The colonel's depression was visibly relieved, and he produced the Esses Are Don.

"Officers and sergeants will look after their own requirements," he continued, "and will be held responsible for the prompt delivery of liquid refreshments to the troops. I might say that lime juice is being manufactured in enormous quantities for the rank and file, especially those fighting shoulder to shoulder with our Pembina allies. My colleagues, on the supreme council, Majors Carscallen and Emery, strongly advise lime juice, and failing that, milk, for the initial offensive at least. They have also arranged to have all ranks paraded to the Divisional Baths preparatory to the engagement."

"Experience in the late war has taught us that corned beef should be given sparingly at lunch. Special precautions are being taken to safeguard the person of Field Marshall Nicoll, in order that there may not be a repetition of an event which occurred during the Great War, namely, to have our beloved commander-in-chief hit in the abdomen with a tin of bully beef. Such a thing would lower the dignity, and incidentally hurt the abdomen of our great leader. We must conduct war in a humane manner. Really, we must."

Even the psychological side of the struggle has not been overlooked. Capt. Jackson will circulate among the troops previous to, and during the initial stages of the struggle at least, and harangue our rank and file as well as our allies with his usual line. Great results have already crowned his efforts on the Chicago sector. Our success will be assured if we keep up the morale of the troops! I!"

A slight, impatient wave of the colonel's hand, followed by a pause, intimated that the interview was at an end. I took my departure, convinced that the medical services of the 'Varsity corps were in no manner below standard.

Premier Tory Sends out Orders for Hasty Mobilization of Varsity Troops.

BIG PUSH READY FOR LAUNCHING

Decision Made and Plans Laid for Overwhelming Counter Offensive.

**Field Marshall Sir J. Nicoll Makes Known Fact of
Huge Counter Offensive. Our Troops Concentrat-
ed on 'Varsity Front. Enemy Shows Signs of
Nervousness. Preliminary Bombardment.**

Edmonton S., Nov. 10th.—The guerilla warfare which, for some weeks, has been waged 'round the 'Varsity Frontier, and which has caused considerable alarm to those nearest the borderland of Ennui, Killjoy and Gloom, has at last been taken seriously in hand by those in authority. Tuesday, Nov. 11th, will see the launching of a decisive counter offensive, under the personal command of Field Marshall Sir J. Nicol, N.B.G., P.D.Q., D.S.O., who will have at his disposal the combined forces of 'Varsity Vets and Pembina Gloom Chasers. Neutral Pembina has long wearied through lack of support in her valiant endeavors to stem the enemy advance through her sacred territory, and the laxity of our government in dealing with these ever ever persistent trouble makers nearly lead to disaster, or at least to the severing of the friendly relations heretofore existing between ourselves and Pembina. The government has realized the necessity for immediate action, and some days ago messages of good will and promises of support were despatched to Pembina. The reply received was very encouraging and strong evidence to the fact that Pembina is still with us. Our Intelligence Corps, always first at meals, love making, etc., immediately despatched a secret mission under the command of Sir Max Palmer, with the object of discovering his strength, least expected method of attack, etc. This secret mission returned yesterday and made their report. Pembina, they state, is in a ferment; although Pembina went "dry" when we did and all the inhabitants are strong for the Big Push. Sir Max's report on the enemy's strength has been kept secret, but there can be no doubting the truth of his statement as to the attitude of Pembina, for neither he nor his partner ever made a mistake in their many sojourns in that sunny land. Preliminary plans for the offensive have been in the making for some time and there remains nothing but the completion of a few details. Most of our artillery is already in position and this morning commenced a preliminary bombardment of the enemy's rear positions. Early reports state that the enemy shows signs of considerable "wind-up," using flares recklessly and calling down a counter barrage on the slightest provocation. Our snipers did considerable damage to an enemy outpost in North-Eastern Pembina last night. The massing of our troops is practically completed. Such famous bodies of men as the Jazz Lancers, The Tea Hound Dragoons, Glanville's P.B.L.I., Cameron's A.K. Highlanders, Bryan's Tanks and Langford's "Pip Squeak" Artillery, as well as many other crack regiments, will be engaged in Tuesday's battle. Those indomitable airman, Jewitt and Becker, command a squadron of fighters, equipped with machines heretofore unknown in the annals of history. It is said that their speed and stability is without par. Excitement is running high in 'Varsity and no wonder, for it is a people's war against a common enemy. The support of the Pembina Forces on our left wing is felt, in official circles, to be very valuable. Victory is assured! And let us hope the aftermath will result in the establishment of better relations with our neutral neighbors, both socially and internationally. The Big Push is on! Let's go! Let's go! Come on!

General Kill'em leaves for East

(From our Special Correspondent, Gillip Phibs)

An exciting scene was enacted at the station yesterday when the Expeditionary Force, under the command of General Kill'em, entrained for the Far East.

The tribes inhabiting the Eastern deserts are known to be hostile to our cause, and have rallied under the command of General Bored'Un.

Owing to the rapid development of the situation, General Kill'em leaves poorly equipped, especially in view of the fact that water becomes scarcer as the desert is penetrated. Although large bodies of water will be passed en route, these are infested by swarms of gloomicocchi, and it is doubtful whether our High Command has provided the gallant general with adequate defence against them. The Secretary of State for War today refused to make any statement, but a rumor from a semi-official source is circulating that our secret agents along the line of march will do their utmost to help our army in their passage of the arid wastes.

Pembina Peninsula Threatened

Amazons in Arms.—Attack already attempted. 6 a.m. Most alarming reports have reached headquarters from the right wing of our army which hinges on Pembina Peninsula. In disregard of all treaties, this little state, hitherto neutral, is in danger of invasion from large enemy forces, under Field Marshall Cluck-Cluck. As is well known, the mass of the population are far from hostile towards us, and the government has of late made friendly overtures regarding an Entente Cordiale.

11 a.m. Several of the outlying forts have already fallen to the forces of Gloom, attacking with a heavy barrage of lemons and tea gas. A Battalion of Death has been formed under the leadership of (deleted by censor), which will resist to the last jazz.

The issue has been forced upon this gallant people, and as the result of our operations will largely depend on their support, it is essential that a relief force (volunteers wanted) should be sent to their assistance immediately. Their morale is reported as excellent, but with traitors in their midst, a change in the situation is not impossible.—Ackety Ack.

IMPORTANT STATEMENTS ISSUED

The Bureau of Propaganda gives out the following for publication:

It is regretted that the original 1st Batt'n of Tea Hounds and the fighting troops are antagonistic. Tea hounds should be treated like the Portuguese,—as allies.

Capt. Palmer, (acting without authority), has issued orders regarding patrol duty in no man's land. The Captain, with his usual gallantry and bristling moustache, has determined to lead this patrol himself.

Cpl. Lamb, 5th Line Scrubs, and Bdr. Langford, O.H.M. Tanks, have been seen fraternizing with the enemy.

Attaches of the Pembina Embassy, headed by that subtle dimplmatist, Earl of Dyer, have been seen on church parade twice in succession.

The Minister of Rations would impress on the minds of the Expeditionary Force that during the forthcoming campaign, soup will be treated as a food, not a gargle.

General Irene, Officer Commanding 31st and 32nd Division Latin Authors, has come into contact with Herr George's right wing.

Pte. Wood is now L-Cpl. He has nothing to Blow about.

Admiral Appleton's cabin boy, Able Bodied Seaman Watt,—no relation of Kilo,—has been summoned by the Supreme War Council, to advise the General Staff on intricacies of trench warfare. Naughty nauta.

The Enemy are Massing on Varsity Front.

The gallant Duc was last observed running down the trench, crying "Where? Where?" Fortunately the only effect of the incident was a reported shortage of the "rum crocks" the next morning.

Neutral Pembina Swears to Withstand Any Violations of Territorial Rights

As a result of recent serious disturbances, caused by the enroaching of the enemy forces "Ennui," "Killjoy" and hordes of "Little Glooms," on the 'Varsity territory, and the threatening attitude towards our neutral ally, Pembina, an ultimatum was despatched to the enemy government, demanding that all such practises cease at once. This, not being complied with, war has been declared, and Tuesday evening, our forces, consisting of the "Mirthful Jolliteers," the "Jazz King's Royal Revellers," and a division of the renowned "Laughing Legion of Lounge Lizards," will assume the offensive on the 'Varsity front, upholding the rights of all concerned. It is hoped in allied circles that the victory, which is assured, will completely demoralize the enemy organizations, and in so doing, firmly establish 'Varsity troops in the affections of neutral Pembina.

POW - WOW OF WAR CHIEFS.

Caught at Chatoo Teary.



The above unofficial photograph was secured by the Gateway's intrepid photographer, Mr. O. Pip, at great personal risk. 'Varsity Corps Provost Marshall Baker, having recently effected a pipe, is seen nonchalantly striking a lucifer on his spurred hoof, and smiling somewhat superciliously, while rear Admiral Sir Appleton-hyphen-Blank, describes his attack on the enemy cruiser "Ennui," and tells the tale of how he raised the blockade of Pembina Peninsula. Well, rawthaw ! ! It will be observed, on closer inspection, that the Minister for the State of War, duc de Teviotdale,—the leisurely person with the air of a transport officer off parade,—is expressing his aversion to strawberry flavored ices. M. le duc's left arm is **not** paralyzed, as the picture suggests.